

read - 10/9/92
discussed 10/9/92

W. Steland

- Brian Mc Connachie

Have Becky (one of the kids) come up with the
idea of recycling. - the future generation

Have Schaner deliver ^{all} the advantages of
packaging in one cumulative line

well constructed to bring the issue of
garbage & recycling to the station

perhaps show the kids & groups
actually sorting out garbage

SHINING TIME STATION

"WASTELAND"

BY

BRIAN McCONNACHIE

From Characters and Storylines created by
Britt Allcroft and Rick Siggelkow

FIRST DRAFT
OCTOBER 5, 1992

SCENE 1
(INT. STATION)

(STACY IS AT HER BOOTH FINISHING
SOME PAPERWORK AND GOES TO THROW
THE SCRAP INTO AN OVERFLOWING WASTE
BASKET. SHE HAS TO JAM IT DOWN)

(DAN COMES OVER)

DAN:

Hi. Aunt Stacey.

STACY:

Oh, hi Dan. Say,
you're just the fellow
I'm looking for. Would
you do me a big favour
and empty all the waste
baskets.

DAN:

Sure.

STACY:

Can't have Shining Time
Station looking messy.
Thanks Dan.

(WHILE DAN GETS A GARBAGE BAG AND
EMPTYES STACY'S BASKET INTO IT.
BILLY ENTERS FROM HIS OFFICE WITH
SEVERAL PAINT CANS)

BILLY:

Hi Dan. Hi Stacy.

STACY & DAN:

Hi Billy.....

SCENE 1 (CONT'D)

BILLY:

I thought I'd use up
the rest of the paint in
these cans on the outside
of the station.

to touch up the bare spots on

STACY:

Oh, that'll look nice.

(AS BILLY EXITS, DAN CROSSES TO MR.
C'S SWITCH HOUSE. HE CLIMBS UP ON
THE BENCH AND TAPS ON THE WINDOW)

DAN:

Mr. Conductor? Are you in
there? Today's garbage
day.

(MR. C COMES OUT)

MR. C:

Hello there Dan. Oh Good.
You're collecting the
trash. Hold on. I think
I can make a contribu-
tion.

(HE ENTERS HIS SWITCH HOUSE)

MR. C(VO):

An...here it is...

(HE EMERGES WITH A BIG BAG OF
GARBAGE)

MR. C:

Don't go away.

(HE REENTERS THE SWITCH HOUSE)

MR. C(VO):

I've been doing a little
housecleaning.

SCENE 1 (CONT'D)

(HE REEMERGES WITH AN EVER BIGGER
GARBAGE BAG)

MR. C:

Here's another one. I'm
not done yet.

(HE REENTERS)

MR. C(VO):

...now where did I put
that other bag...there
it is...

(HE REEMERGES STRUGGLING UNDER A
BAG BIGGER THEN HIMSELF)

MR. C:

Lot of memories in this
one. But, hey, I need
the room.

DAN:

ALL THIS came from in
THERE!

MR. C:

Oh Yes.

DAN:

How did it fit?

MR. C:

I'm very organized.

SCENE 2

(INT. ENTRANCE)

(SCHEMER ENTERS CARRYING A BIG BOX.
HE CROSSES TO THE ARCADE)

SCHEMER:

Gather around everyone.
For a Schemer Special
Deluxe One Day Only
Event!

(KARA COMES OVER)

SCHEMER:

Step right up to the
Enchanted Arcade, Young
lady.

KARA:

Hi, Schemer.

SCHEMER:

For today only. A
special once in a life-
time offer. And it's
absolutely free.

KARA:

What is it, Schemer?

(BECKY COMES OVER. ALL AD-LIB
HELLOS)

SCHEMER:

As I was saying: Am I
nuts? Have my big brains
started leaking out of my
genius skull? What am I
doing?

BECKY:

What are you doing?

SCENE 2 (CONT'D)

SCHEMER:

I'm giving away the
very delicious; very
good, Lala Palooza
Pops. Why? Why? Why?

KARA:

Is there something
wrong with them?

SCHEMER:

With Lala Palooza Pops!
I should say not! Here
have one. You have one
and I'll take one...

BECKY:

Thanks, Schemer. I ^{like} never
~~knew you to~~ give anything
away for free.

seen you

SCHEMER:

....yeah.....

KARA:

Why are you giving them
away?

(SCHEMER STOPS TO RECONSIDER)

SCHEMER:

Why AM I giving them
away..and for FREE?!
...Hey, wait a second!
Here, gimme those back.

(HE SNATCHES THEM BACK)

SCENE 2 (CONT'D)

SCHEMER(CONT'D):

What's the matter with
me?...They're MINE.
They are ALL mine; do
your hear me...MINE!

(KARA AND BECKY SHRUG AND START TO
LEAVE)

SCHEMER:

No, wait...

(SCHEMER RECONSIDERS AGAIN)

SCHEMER (CONT'D):

They're free samples.
Some guy is paying me
to get people to try
them...and YOU can have
one for only a nickel.

BECKY:

A nickel for free sam-
ples?

KARA:

No thanks, Schemer.

(AGAIN THEY TURN TO DEPART)

SCHEMER:

Okay, okay, okay. Here.
But don't ever say I
never gave you anything.

(SCHEMER GIVES THEM OUT AGAIN.
THEY LOOK LIKE OVER-SIZED DOVE
BARS. THEY ALL START UNWRAPPING.
THERE IS A LOT OF WRAPPING)

SCENE 2 (CONT'D)

SCHEMER:

The guy said there were
really, really good. And
made with extra healthy
natural flavours.

(THEY REMOVE THE TOP WRAPPING AND
THERE IS ANOTHER)

BECKY:

It's wrapped really well.

KARA:

It's tin foil.

SCHEMER:

That's to keep in all the
natural goodness.

(THERE IS A THIRD LAYER)

BECKY:

What's this?

KARA:

Wax paper.

SCHEMER:

That's to keep out germs
and bad stuff.

(AND A FOURTH LAYER)

BECKY:

...cardboard?

SCHEMER:

I guess that's so it
keeps its shape.

*Keep it from getting
crushed*

←
1st layer
that to make it beautiful

SCENE 2 (CONT'D)

(AND A 5TH LAYER)

BECKY:

...is this plastic...

SCHEMER:

That's to protect it from
dangerous ultra violet
rays of the sun. I
guess.

(AND YET ANOTHER LAYER)

KARA:

What's this?

SCHEMER:

(PUZZLING)

It looks like hospital
gauze. *bandage*

(THEY ALL UNWRAP SEVERAL TURNS OF
ACE BANDAGE-TYPE MATERIAL)

SCHEMER:

That's probably to keep
its healthy...hospital
fresh...keep bugs from
getting in. If you were
a bug, you'd love this
stuff...



*That's probably to keep it
from being
injured
and hospitalized*

(THEY FINALLY COME TO THE END.
WHAT STARTED OUR LOOKING EXTRA
LARGE IS NOW...)

KARA:

It's a little lollipop.

BECKY:

It's a tiny lollipop.

SCENE 2 (CONT'D)

SCHEMER:

It's a very well wrapped
healthy, little, tiny
lolli.

*beautiful / sealed for natural goodness,
→ gum free, smash-free, ultra melt
very protected; injury prevented
tiny lollipop*

(HE PUTS IT IN HIS MOUTH. PULL OUT
THE EMPTY STICK)

SCHEMER:

...MMMMM good though.
Don't you think?

(THEY PULL OUT THEIR EMPTY STICKS.
TOO QUICK TO TELL)

KARA:

I guess so.

SCHEMER:

And full of American
vitamins and healthy
purity.

*And full of healthy purity,
freshness & protection*

BECKY:

But look at all this
wrapping.

(THEY ARE NOW SITTING IN A PILE OF
TRASH PAPER)

KARA:

It's a lot.

BECKY:

Where can we throw it?

SCHEMER:

Hey look. It's Dan Dan
the garbage man.

(DAN COMES OVER)

SCENE 2 (CONT'D)

SCHEMER (CONT'D):

Just the fellow we're
looking for.

BECKY:

Dan, is that garbage?

SCHEMER:

Take all this mess outta
my arcade!

DAN:

There's no more room in
here.

SCENE 3
(INT. ENTRANCE)

(JAKE SCOOP ENTERS AND HE'S CARRY-
ING A BIG PILE OF NEWSPAPERS)

JAKE:

Hello Stacy Jones.

STACY:

Hello, Jake Scoop. How
is your job on the news-
paper working out?

JAKE:

Just great. Couldn't be
better. Top of the
world. Have you seen the
paper?

STACY:

No, I haven't.

JAKE:

My story is the headline.
The lead story. The big
news...here.

(SHOWS HER A COPY. STACY TAKES A
PAPER. WE READ WITH HER:)

STACY:

"The Garbage Dump is
Closing"....Oh Dear.

(STACY GETS LOST IN THE STORY)

SCENE 3 (CONT'D)

JAKE:

Pretty great isn't it? I wrote is all myself. Searched out the facts. Interviewed people, took careful notes, typed it all up...had to check some words in the dictionary...and the paper printed it and there it is!

STACY:

This is terrible.

JAKE:

I suppose you are entitled to your opinion, Miss Jones. But I'm telling you it's some of the best writing you'll ever read in this entire valley.

STACY:

No No No. Not your writing. Your writing is fine. The dump closing is terrible. Where are we going to put all our trash?

JAKE:

Beats me...here, I brought along lots of extra copies you can hand out to people.

STACY:

Then what are we supposed to do with them? Where are we going to throw them out?

SCENE 3 (CONT'D)

JAKE:

...throw them out! No,
no. You don't throw
something as good as this
out. You save it.

SCENE 4

(INT. JUKEBOX)

(DRESSING ROOM. TEX AND REX ARE
HANGING OUT. DIDI POKES HER HEAD
IN)

DIDI:

The garbage dump is
closed.

(DIDI EXITS)

TEX:

We're going to have to
make less garbage.

] *stop making garbage*

REX:

I don't make any garbage.
I make music.

TEX:

What'll we do with our
trash?

(HOLDS UP A TRASH BASKET)

REX:

Mmmmmmmmmmmmmmmmm.

TEX:

We can put it in a nice
box.

(HOLDS UP A NICE BOX)

REX:

And cover it with pretty
paper.

(BACK TURNED, THEY WRAP IT)

SCENE 4 (CONT'D)

TEX:

And wrap it up with a
ribbon.... ^

REX:

Now what?

(TITO POKES HIS HEAD IN)

TITO:

Did you hear? The dump's
closed.

TEX AND REX:

And give it to him on
his birthday!

TITO:

For me? You shouldn't
have.

TEX AND REX:

....we know.

SCENE 5

(INT. STACY'S BOOTH)

(STACY IS WORKING AND A PAINT-STAINED BILLY COMES OVER)

BILLY:

There's a train coming in
very slow on track 4.

STACY:

....track 4....

(STACY CHECKS HER LOG BOOK)

STACY:

That track's not in use
and no one's scheduled
to be on it.

BILLY:

I'm going to clean up and
then I'll go out and have
a look.

SCENE 6
(INT. STATION)

(JAKE IS STANDING IN THE ENTRANCE
LOOKING AROUND. DAN IS DRAGGING
THE GARBAGE BAG TOWARDS THE EN-
TRANCE)

DAN:

Hi, Mr. Scoop.

JAKE:

Yeah hiya, kid.

DAN:

Whatcha doing?

SCOOP:

I'm doing what I'm
always doing. Looking
for fresh amazing news.
The truth behind the
truth...the BIG story.

DAN:

I have a story.

JAKE:

Yeah Yeah. Goldilocks
ate the three little
pigs. I'm looking for
REAL stories, kid.
Not fairy tales.

] dyes her hair black

DAN:

It is a real story.
It is...

JAKE:

Okay Okay Okay. I'll
bite. What's your
story.

SCENE 6 (CONT'D)

DAN:

See all this garbage?

JAKE:

...yeah.

DAN:

Most of it came from
the switch house station
in the painting.

JAKE:

This garbage came from
that switch station in
the painting, huh?

DAN:

Yes.

JAKE:


Don't tell me. There's
a little man who lives
in there...

DAN:

Yes. You know!

JAKE:

Oh sure. I know all
about little men who
live in pictures in the
wall. That's why I'm
the ace reporter on the
Indian Valley Gazette.



DAN:

You don't believe me.

SCENE 6 (CONT'D)

JAKE:

Run along, sonny, before
little men start flying
out of my ears.

(DAN DEPARTS THE STATION. JAKE
EXITS SHAKING HIS HEAD)

JAKE:

...kids today... I tell
ya...wait...

(JAKE BLOCKS OUT HEADLINE COPY IN
THE AIR)

Today's kids. Nuttier
than ever!

(NAAAAAWWWW. JAKE REJECTS THE
HEADLINE AND EXITS)

(RUSTY MCRAIL ENTERS. HIS CLOTHES
SUGGEST HE'S A RAILROAD MAN BUT A
RAILROAD MAN FROM A FAR AWAY PLACE.
HE BRUSHES THE DUST FROM HIMSELF.
HE UNFOLDS HIS MAP, LOOKS UP FOR
THE BEST LIGHT BY WHICH TO READ IT.
HE TRIES HERE AND THERE. THEN OVER
THERE. BECKY COMES OVER)

BECKY:

Hello.

RUSTY:

(RELUCTANT)

....lo....

BECKY:

Can I help you?

RUSTY:

You want to help me?

✓
suddenly
a little man pops up on
my hat

Mr C does just that, waves
at Dan & winks

Dan winks back

SCENE 6 (CONT'D)

BECKY:

Are you lost?

RUSTY:

Are YOU lost?

BECKY:

No.

RUSTY:

And here I am standing
next to you and you're
not lost so I must be
doing just peachy...
Child, I'm a grown man.
I think I'm old enough to
help myself, thank you.

kind of rusty put down
→ Thanks anyway

(HE RESUMES ANGLING THE MAP TO
CATCH THE PROPER LIGHT)

SCENE 8

(INT. STACY'S BOOTH)

(DAN COMES BY)

DAN:

I'm all done, Aunt Stacy.

STACY:

Dan, what did you do with
the trash?

DAN:

I put it on a train.

STACY:

What train?

DAN:

The one that stopped
right outside that says
"Garbage" on it.

(STACY THEN NOTICES RUSTY. SHE
GOES TO HIM)

STACY:

Excuse me. Is that your
train outside?

RUSTY:

Aye.

STACY:

The one marked "garbage".

RUSTY:

Aye.

STACY:

Can WE throw OUR garbage
in it?

SCENE 8 (CONT'D)

RUSTY:

You might as well.
Everyone else has.

(STACY GOES TO BILLY'S OFFICE AND
CALLS IN)

STACY:

Billy, get those empty
paint cans and anything
else you want to throw
away. There's a train
outside collecting
garbage.

(STACY GOES AND GETS THE STACKS OF
NEWSPAPERS, SCHEMER COMES OVER)

SCHEMER:

We can dump our garbage
on that train?

(SCHEMER GOES TO GATHER UP ALL OF
THE WRAPPINGS)

(BILLY, STACY AND SCHEMER ALL RUSH
OUT WITH ARMFULS OF TRASH)

(RUSTY LAYS HIS MAP OUT ON THE
COUNTER. DAN COMES OVER)

DAN:

Hi

RUSTY:

Hi yourself. I suppose
you want to know if you
can be of help.

DAN:

No. What are you doing?

SCENE 8 (CONT'D)

RUSTY:

I'm reading a map.
Complicated things maps
are. Has anyone ever
taught you how to read a
map, lad?

(DAN LOOKS AT IT THEN TURNS IT
AROUND, RIGHT SIDE UP)

RUSTY:

Saaaay, you're a smart
wee thing. How would you
like to engineer a huge
train? Try this on.

(RUSTY PUTS THE HAT ON DAN. IT GOES
DOWN PAST HIS EARS)

DAN:

I can't see.

RUSTY:

That could hold you back.

(STACY, BILLY AND SCHEMER RETURN)

STACY:

Hello my name is Stacy
Jones and I'm in charge
of this station.

*Greeting approx to a
2nd meeting
→ 2 should introduce myself.*

RUSTY:

Rusty Rob MacRail, es-
quire. Chief engineer of
the R & O freight line.
How do you do?

BILLY:

Thanks for letting us
throw our junk on the
train.

SCENE 8 (CONT'D)

STACY:

Is there anything we
can do for you?

RUSTY:

"Do?" No there's
nothing you can do.
But you can tell me
something.

BILLY:

What's that?

RUSTY:

You can tell me in the
clearest possible manner
the directions to the
Indian Valley Garbage
Dump.

(STACY AND BILLY EXCHANGE A CON-
CERNED LOOK)

BILLY & STACY:

.....it closed.

RUSTY:

Well, isn't that just
grand. That's the kind
of news that makes me
want to kick my heels in
the air. This must be my
lucky day! ANOTHER dump
closed.

(KARA JOINS THE GROUP AND PULLS ON
HIS SLEEVE)

KARA:

Mister, is that your
train outside?

SCENE 8 (CONT'D)

RUSTY:

Aye.

BECKY:

It smells awful!

RUSTY:

Well Miss, you would too
if you were stuffed to
the roof with garbage
sitting out in the sun
for 30 days.

STACY:

Have you been travelling
for a long time?

RUSTY:

Aye.

BILLY:

How did you get here?

RUSTY:

It's a long story.

SCHEMER:

Is it a sad story?

RUSTY:

Aye, parts of are truly
tragic. I started out
far far away with a song
in my heart and a smile
on my lips and a whole
train load of filthy
trash and dirty junk...
and worst...half eaten
egg salad sandwiches.

SCENE 8 (CONT'D)

ALL:

Oooooooooogggg!

RUSTY:

Well I chugged right
down to the town dump.
A wee dump. So wee in
fact it was all filled
up with trash and they
had to close up the
gates. No more space,
they said. So I had to
go to the next dump. And
wouldn't you know, that
was filled up as well.

STACY:

Oh you poor man.

RUSTY:

"Not here"."Go away you
filthy thing"."Take your
trash somewhere else."
They yelled at me. It's
not my fault. I just
want to empty my train
and go home. "Well you'll
not be emptying it here,
you big smelly man."
Place after place was
closed.

and take a bath

*] When they think I
can't hear them, they
even say that I smell
like garbage*

BILLY:

That's ^{an} awful thing to say

RUSTY:

Aye, it is.

(THEY ALL SHAKE THEIR LOWERED HEADS
IN REGRET)

SCENE 8 (CONT'D)

ALL:

Yes Yes Yes Yes Yes.
Awful, awful, awful.
Awful, awful.

] not in version

STACY:

So I guess you'll be
moving on to look for
another dump.

SCHEMER:

Yeah, you ^{had} better get
started.

✓

BILLY:

The track is all clear.

DAN:

Here's your hat.

SCHEMER:

The sooner you get
going, the sooner you'll
quit stinking up the
joint.

RUSTY:

Well, I like that.

(BEGINS AGITATED PACING)

SCENE 8 (CONT'D)

RUSTY (CONT'D):

One minute you're telling me, there, there, you dear sweet man and the next you're giving me the boot. "May we please throw our trash in your train, Rusty?" "Why certainly." "Now will you please get done with it, you stinky man." I thought you people were a bit special. But you're the same as the others.

You don't understand: There's no where to dump the garbage. I have no where to go!

shin

delivered slowly

(HE TURNS AND EXITS OUT ON THE PLATFORM. THE GROUP IS FEELING GUILTY)

STACY:

It's just...no one wants to have a train load of garbage sitting at their station.

BILLY:

There's too much garbage to just keep sending it to dumps like we used to.
~~Our garbage just doesn't go away like it used to.~~
It's become a very serious problem for everybody. *(big)*

SFX: FLY BUZZ

SCHEMER:

Not for the flies. They seem to really love it.

(THEY ALL START SWATTING FLIES AWAY)

SCENE 8 (CONT'D)

SCHEMER:

Get away....

(SCHEMER'S SWATTING PROPELS HIMSELF
AROUND THE ROOM)

(MR. C APPEARS TO DAN)

MR. C:

Hello Dan, what's the
Buzz? Are these honey
bees?

DAN:

No, they're garbage
flies.

MR. C:

Not the same thing, is
it? I'm quite fond of
honey bees. Haven't
made up my mind about
garbage flies.

DAN:

Are there a lot of honey
bees on Sodor?

MR. C:

Indeed there are. James
had quite an experience
with honey bees. I'll
never forget it. Nor
will he. I'll tell you
all about it.

SCENE 9

THOMAS EPISODE: BUZZ BUZZ

SCENE 10

(KARA AND BECKY ARE NOW PRESENT.
KARA IS HOLDING HER NOSE)

KARA:

Too bad this garbage
can't fly away.

DAN:

(TO MR. C)

The garbage dump is
closed.

MR. C:

Well, remember for every
door that closes, a win-
dow opens.

DAN:

The window's shut and it
still smells in here.

BECKY:

He doesn't mean that.
You mean like the expres-
sion: If life gives you
lemons, you make lem-
onade.

MR. C:

Exactly! If you can't
throw away the garbage,
what else can you do with
it?

(THE KIDS GIVE EACH OTHER A PUZZLED
LOOK)

← Can we turn all that garbage
into something we can use?

SCENE 11
(INT. ENTRANCE)

(JAKE SCOOP ENTERS)

JAKE:

I can smell a story
here. Whooooaaaaa!

(JAKE CROSSES TO STACY. EVERYONE
IS NOW WEARING CLOTHES PINS ON
THEIR NOSES)

STACY:

Here....

(STACY HANDS HIM A CLOTHES PIN FOR
HIS NOSE. HE PUT IT ON)

JAKE:

Yetz, dat's mutz bedder.

STACY:

Da garbage drain outdide
has no dware to doe.

(JAKE BLOCKS OUT HEADLINE)

JAKE:

GARBAGE DUB OPENDS AT
DINNING DIME DATION.

STACY:

Oh no...Dee hab do
figure oud someding.

(BILLY, ALSO CLOTHES PINNED, COMES
OVER READING A NEWSPAPER)

BILLY:

Dere's a story 'ere
about how da vaa-wee
reaway needs a recycling
denter...

Backy

*I write a story once for our
class newspaper about recycling
centers*

SCENE 11 (CONT'D)

JAKE:

Did I dwite it?

What's a recycling center

(BILLY CHECKS THE BYLINE. BECKY
COMES OVER)

BILLY:

Doe.

BECKY:

Wad's a retycling center?
Billee?

BILLY:

Waael, it's wden all da
twaash gets separwayted
...all da glass, all da
cans, all da papers and
dey get to be reused.

Becky

used. it's been a while

(BECKY EYES WIDEN)

BECKY: → *Run*

Dat's a great idea! Does
Mr. MacRail know about
recycling?

BILLY:

I don't doe.

(BECKY RUNS OUT)

STACY:

But Becky, we don't
HAVE a recycling centre.

JAKE:

Dwere id she doe-ing?

SCENE 11 (CONT'D)

STACY:

She's definately god
somding on her mied.

SCENE 12

(INT. ENTRANCE)

(BECKY RETURNS PULLING RUSTY ALONG)

RUSTY:

Calm down lass. Let me
understand you. You want
to turn my train into a
recycling centre?

BECKY:

We can help you.

RUSTY:

You're just a wee girl.

BECKY:

We can recycle that
garbage.

RUSTY:

Recycle. You mean go
through all that filthy
trash and sort it out?

and send it to a center that

BECKY:

makes it useful again

Yetz!

RUSTY:

You're talking about a
whole trainful, lass, do
you know that?

(THE OTHERS GATHER AROUND)

BECKY:

Yetz!

RUSTY:

There's a fair amount
of half eaten egg salad
sandwiches in there...

SCENE 12 (CONT'D)

ALL:

Oggggg.....

BILLY:

We can compost dose.

} and use it for our garden

RUSTY:

Are all you people
willing to do that for
me?

ALL:

Yetz!

RUSTY:

You're a fine bunch.
Well, lets get at it
then.

(THEY ALL EXIT)

(SCHEMER REMAINS)

SCHEMER:

Ode eeg salad sandwiches.
Ogggggg. I can't. I'll
help by...playing dome..
redeycling music indead.

(SCHEMER CROSSES TO THE JUKEBOX)

Oh, Kee-mer, could you?
Why, ob course I wood.
You're duch a wonderbul
person...I doe...I doe.
I doe...

SCENE 13
(INT. JUKEBOX)

(THE MONEY ROLLS DOWN)

TITO:

I recognize this nickel.

GRACE:

very same
That coin rolled down
here six times this
week.

TEX:

Garbage isn't the only
thing that gets recycled.

REX:

Well, let's recycle some
fine old tune and make it
fresh as now. *new*

TITO:

How about.....

DIDI:

That's a good workin'
song.

TITO:

...and a one: and a two:
and a one, two, three...

I've been working on the railroad ?

SCENE 14

(INT. STACY'S DESK)

(RUSTY IS ON THE PHONE)

RUSTY:

Aye, of course I can be
there. A half an hour.
Certainly. My train's
all loaded.

(REPLACES THE RECEIVER. HE ADDS TO
THE LIST ON WHICH HE'S BEEN WRIT-
ING)

Can you beat that.

BECKY:

Who was it?

RUSTY:

A plastic manufacturer
will pay me money for the
big plastic pile. And so
will a can maker for the
can pile.

BECKY:

Can they really turn all
that back into new?

RUSTY:

Aye, they can. Make it
all useful again. And
I've got to bring it to
them. I'm back in busi-
ness. I'm the NEW recy-
cle express! And if I'm
not mistaken, I owe it
all to you, young
lady. You've done more
good here than you know.
I thank you.

✓
*great
+ your idea*

BECKY:

Will we see you again?

SCENE 14 (CONT'D)

(OTHERS GATHER AROUND)

RUSTY:

It's hard to say, lass.
But I know I have a new
mission: Where ever you
see a pile of trash that
needs sorting and haul-
ing: somewhere nearby,
there I'll be. Wish me
luck.

} ~~yes~~ You sure will, lass

ALL:

....good luck.

RUSTY:

You're a fine bunch and
remember, Garbage...let's
not make so much of it.

}

(THE GANG WAVES HIM OFF)

Oh.....

(RUSTY REMEMBERS SOMETHING, GOES TO
THE DESK AND TAKES A CLOTHESPIN)

Just in case....

(HE CLIPS IT ON HIS NOSE)

Dood bye ebbbybody.

(THEY WAVE HIM OUT)

ALL:

Dood by...oh,
Good bye, Good bye.

}

(END)

Take clothespin off nose
breathe fresh air again

final line - ~~the~~ Becky

ah, the smell of fresh air,
again.

Now we can use these clothespins
for what they do best. - hang ~~our~~ ^{to} ~~the~~ ^{the}
clothes to dry in fresh air